Now the prynce of lezar come agayne
To the kynge of ynde Generydes
Wherein ioth of hym he was fayne
For he abode his comynge styll apes
And to tell you shortly the proces
Without delay in a shorte space
The prynce was wedded to Lucydas

And whan the feest was all togyder do
For tender loue and specyall remembraunce
With hym and her to gyue the londe also
That was her faders olde enherytaunce
The kynge also his honour to maintene
Gaue hym full power seygned with his honde
In his absence to gouerne all the londe

How two constables came to Generydes & tolde hym how his fader & his moder were ded. Capi. xiiii.

Do goth Generydes the kynge of ynde
Towarde surrey without more delay
And in thys lyke as I dyd fynde
Two constables there mette hym by the way
One of them the very trouth to saye
Of all thynges there gotten hath was
That dyues kepte the eyre of damas

And sodenly they wente and made full hevy there
Ger[illegible] purgue complayned what they ment
To his presence he bad them shortly come nere
That he myght know the cause of theyr entent
And vpon that a straytt commaundement
He bade them both tell all the case
Truly and playnly what maner thynges was

Full lothe they were to tell the certaynte
For heuy tydynges came to soone alway
But whan they sawe it myght none other be
To hym they sayd syr please it you quod they
To take in pacyence what that we wyll saye
The kynge your fader is deed for certayne
And your moder also quene Serayne

Bothe he and she within thre dayes dyscealed
Grete hurte to the londe were goddes wyll
And whan Generydes wyst it he was not wel pleased
Downe from his hors in swounynge he fyll
Tyll tyme he was awake there laye he styll
Than eche man there dyde theyr payne
To lette hym vpon his hors agayne

They brought hym to the cyte of damas
And pallynge seke in his palays he laye
All pale and wan out of lykynge he was
His freshe coloure dyde fade awaye
And than to Natanell gan he saye
Go you now hastely quod he
And saye to Sygrym that he come to me

Whan he was come than sayd Generydes
Sygrym quod he I haue sente for you here
God wote I am no thynge at hertes ease
And very seke ye se in what manere
Go to Claryonas my lady dere
Haue here this rynge and bere it her fro me
I am afrayed I shall her neuer se

Tell ye her in veray certaynte
We recommaundynge in all goodly wyse

Beſechynge her that ſhe wyll prayе foꝛ me
Jalke no moꝛe foꝛ all my true ſeruyſe
Syr quod ſygrym ryght as ye wyll deuyſe
What ſhall J ſay oꝛ do your entente
J am all redy at your commaundement

How Genet[illegible] ſente wo[illegible] Claryonas that he was ſeke. Capitulo. xliiii.

NOw goth Sygrym without woꝛdes mo
Foꝛth in to perce he rydeth apace
To mountanar the cyte is he go
On his meſſage as he cõmaunded was
So ſtreyght he goth vnto Claryonas
And there he tolde her all the cyrcomſtaunce
Of his ſyknes with weppynge repentaunce
And what Sygrym had all togyder ſayd
Anone ſhe fell in ſwounynge foꝛth withall
Wherwith Myrable was dyſmayd
And on her lady faſt gan to call
Madame quod ſhe what thynge euer fall
Hurte not your ſelfe J prayе you in this caſe
With tho woꝛdes awoke Claryonas

Alwayе your comfoꝛte is good quod ſhe
But in this caſe J wote not what foꝛ to ſayе
Madame quod ſhe wyll ye do after me
Gladly quod ſhe all that J can oꝛ may
By my counſeyll ye ſhall take your Journay
To ſurrey this is myn aduyſe
In pooꝛe clothynge and in ſecrete wyſe

And take with you Guynet your chaumberlayne

And one to kepe your horses it shall suffyse
Take vpon you the labour and the payne
And he shall be holy on warantyse
I wyll do quod she as ye me deuyse
And certaynly without wordes mo
To morowe erly forwarde wyll I go

[redacted] now goth Claryonas
With her Sygrym to be her guyde
Full secretly as she appoynted was
That none of the cyte her aspyed
And forth towarde Surrey gan they ryde
And in as goodly haast as myght be
Anone they came to damas the cyte

Sygrym departed fro them forth withall
Streyght to the castell goth Claryonas
Upon the porter she gan to call
And he agayne asked what she was
For certayne syr quod she this is the case
The kynge is seke it is enfourmed me
I trust to god to make hym hole quod she

In strength of herbes that be profytable
Of them I knowe the vertue this is sure
In euery kynde whiche is moost curable
And accordynge to euery creature
For oftentymes I haue put it in vre
Wherfore I praye you saye myn erande so
That I may se the kynge or I go

Damsell quod he your erande shall be do
With that the porter goth in to the place
And spake with Natanell a worde or two

[illegible] vnto Claryonas
[illegible] what she was
We are welcome lyther myn quod he
What is your wyll I praye you tell me

Truly quod she I am a poore woman
Your kynge is seke wherfore I gretly complayne
And I wolde shewe suche cunnynge as I can
Trustynge to god to make hym hole agayne
Than he beheldе her for the more certayne
A rynge he knewe that on her fynger was
Yet wyst he not that it was Claryonas

From her he wente streyght to the kynge
Syr pleaſe it you to vnderſtonde quod he
There is a woman whyche is full cunnynge
In euery syknes and as thynketh me
By her wordes it semeth so to be
At the castell gate with her I spake
To make you hole this wyll she vndertake

On her fynger there is a rynge quod he
Whiche me thynketh is a straunge caſe
For this I wote in very certaynte
I gaue suche one to Claryonas
And in my selfe I mcruayle how it was
Than sayd the kynge I wyll that ye go
And bryng her to me without wordes mo

¶ How Claryonas with a symple aray came to Generydes in surrey/and how she made hym hole/and how she retourned in to perce/& how Generydes came and wedded her with grete solempnyte. Capitulo. xiv.

Dow Natanell goth to the castell gate
And brought this woman streyght to ỹ kynge
But she was wympled so that wote ye what
Of her had he no maner knowlegynge
With that anone he had aspyed the rynge
Whiche he gaue to Claryonas the fayre
And yet he wyst not that she was thayre

I praye you syr be of good chere quod she
And please it your goodnes for to here
I am a woman of ferre countre
And therwithall in curteys manere
She profred hym to kysse with louynge chere
Naye syster myn with goddes grace
I must praye you of pardon as in this case

For I wyll kysse no woman be ye sure
To make me hole as euer I was
But onely her whiche is that creature

That I loue best that mayde Clarionas
And yt she were present in this place
If I her kyst I thynke so god me saue
It were the best pleasure that I coude haue

I haue she sayd brought with me her Image
Ye quod the kynge I praye you let me se
Anone she dyde vnwymple her vysage
Without tayle I am the same quod she
Than sayd the kynge ye benedicite
How haue ye take on you all this payne
Therwith he tooke her in his armes twayne

Than kyssed he her without more taryenge
And all that nyght tyll daye began to ryse
They two late by without departynge
In grete pleasure and in all goodly wyse
As gladde and mery as they coude deuyse
And on the morowe lothly for to saye
She toke her leue & home she goth her waye

All hole he was and very well at ease
And at his hertes rest in especyall
So than within a whyle Generydes
Was crowned kynge of surrey forthwithall
Than his lordes all in generall
With very dewe and faythfull obeysaunce
Dyde hym homage with humble obseruaunce

Whan he had set the londe in gouernaunce
Unto perce he taketh his Journay
In grete estate and good ordynaunce
With grete lordes and in ryche aray
Thus rydeth he takynge the redy way

To mountanar where as the Sowdan was
There for to wedde the mayde Claryonas

What he was come the cyte was fayne
For at all tymes of neceſſyte
He toke on hym the labour and payne
And was theyr ſhelde fro all aduerſyte
So than within the ſpace of dayes thre
As ryally as they coude it deuyſe
The maryage was made in ſolempne wyſe

Guynam the kynge was at that maryage
The kynge of tarce alſo withouten les
Whiche was called Ismaell the ſauage
Brother to the kynge Generydes
And for to guyde and gouerne all the pres
Appoynted he was lyke as they thought it beſt
The kynges ſeruant was ſtewarde of that feeſt

Of other grete eſtates there were mo
Both of lordes and ladyes many one
Grete Juſtes there the Sowdan made alſo
And all plaſures that coude be thought vpon
Than for to ſe the people ryerychone
Whiche came to ſe the feeſt of the yonge and olde
It was a very wonder to beholde

Soone after whan the feeſt was done all
And euery man gone home to his countre
Within a whyle as auenture can fall
The Sowdan dyed whiche was pyte
Grete mone was made of the men of the cyte
Saue theyr comforte and truſt in euery thynge
Was holle in Generydes the kynge